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My Ever Love:

Talk about being lonesome! I felt yesterday that at least a thousand years had passed since I had seen you. I wished so that I would hear from you when I got home, but soon understood that you had to spend the night in the Barracks. Nadie & I went to New York

you!! Such a mix up — but it would have ended alright had I slept a little longer.

Went to get my Ex-Ray this afternoon. The abscess is almost entirely gone now as you will see for yourself to-night. And feel fine — why I feel as though I could lick the Kaiser!

Talk about fun. Because of the Snuff. to hear the returns, the girls were to the Bedford — so you can imagine how cheerful I felt when I got home. Although I had a very busy day, I was tired — it was too early to go to bed — so I embroidered a while. Then went to bed to dream of my husband the most peculiar part of it, honey, was that I did dream of a husband, but the husband was not

getting the vote! Mr. Swallow pretends to be as sore as the deuce. Perhaps he is, for all I know but in the meanwhile I am having a good time. I am afraid honey we will have to cut out the sporting life — Mitchell's defeat is going to cost us $2 — but what is such a mere trifle to us! It will give us a chance to get rid of all that loose superfluous change — which we find so troublesome — eh honey?

A million kisses from your wife. Lovingly Frances.